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Wrajty re. Ac., for tale. WESTMINSTER PRESENTERIAN CHURCH, Prewhere someley at 10 ', a, w. mid 75 P. M. Sunday Will !"

CHEIST CHIEBER (Episcopal) Liberty St. Buy. and 71, Far. Sanday Brased 21, P. M. REPOMPTED PERSONNELLY CHURCH, On the

MINH ARIS CH BOH, Proute treet, Rev. Hepeth-

GERMAN PRESS, CHURCH. Bay, J. Espain, Pas-BAPTIST CHURCH, Franklin st. Roy, Dr. Stob bert, Paster, Services on Sagalay at 10 , A. M. and

WATSESSING M. E. CHURCH. Services on Sunday TOWNSHIP COMMITT R. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, to thing frightened at the notion, without

COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Inc. Campbell, Straileren. JUSTICE SCHOOL Over Madison Market, Wm. Over into the house and get into the OVERSTER OF POOR, J. M. Walker, Residence, W. A. hearle the

Mrs. Partington, reading of the strike of the wire drawers, remarked :- "Ah. he! what new langled things won't they

"It was the prettiest fight you ever prano-forte nobly.

dog scratching to be let in at an opposite any father. door, promptly called out, "Ing e bell,

apt to be passion to and jealous Blueeyed, soulful, truthful affectionate and yer pounder the none." contiding. Gray-eved, phalosophical, - "And the priest?" said by father." eyed, quick-tempered and fields.

lips; for it has killed afty thou and per- ligeaks." sons annually, and how do I know that it | "All right," was the reply

ed at that job an hour, but she should light as my parent's, set on after them to peace. have an exact fit.

A lady took a little four-year old down were all taken. No gentleman moved. take me up?" There was a scramble for physic bettles, and spoons and teacups; "sure it was all a joke, for the matter of the precocions one.

of the Sparkler order of architects, ap- country people sat two and sometimes

sailly on the strand. Foat stretches to

"It is a bale for counting houses." Too well bred, as he construed politeness, inquired, "How, in the name of wonder, do you count houses with this?"

A boy-about twelve years old entered a Michigan avenue barber shop, recently, and asked the barber to cut his bair wasn't afraid of eatching cold, when the have been heard, my father said,boy replied, 'Tve got to run the chances. for there's trouble ahead. To-morrow is the day sot for me and a 6th ward boy to he's powerful at pulling hair. Cut'er bedside. right down to the skulp !"-Detroit Free

If linen is soiled you do not go to work be defilment upon the soul it can be rites!" washed away only by the blood of Jesus. Nothing elsecan cleanse from sin. If you to cleanse you from all your idols, and flinching severity of the priest, is hard not expected to comply with this refrom all your filthiness. He has on certain conditions, promised to do it. He always keeps his promises. Mark the con-

# Bloomfield Record.

S. M. HULIN, Publisher.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, BUT THUTH IS THE FOUNDATION OF KNOWLEDGE

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BLOOMFIELD, N. J. FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1875.

AN IRISH STORY.

Vol. III. No. 1.

It was a little after midnight that a knack came to the door of our cabin. I sions. heard it first, for I used to sleep in a

M Cabe's; but I pretended to be fast give him-and much good may it do a cross word about it. When he falls inasleep, and shored loudly. At last my him-Lanty Cassarn's acre, and that to the hall she is waiting to close the MORRIS & ESSEX RAILEDAD-To Newark and New father opened the door, and I heard him reminds me that my mouth is just as door and help him back to the sixting-

O Mr. Peter, what's the matter? Is jug. be ould man worst? "Faix that's what he is ; for he's dead!" replied Peter.

"When did it happen?" arrive at a 15 a. m. accounts a long state of for ang P. O. Mont on hour ago, "said Peter, in a lie; "oh, I remember; at the lime kilo. you will be for ang P. O. Mont or hour ago, "said Peter, in a lie; "oh, I remember; at the lime kilo. you will be for Mont or briters bessed. Stamped Envelopes. News you've that even I, from my corner, could I leave him—that's Peter I mean—the some night." WESTMINSTER PRESENTERIAN CHURCH, Fre- an ould heathen, Con. and never made a Well; and it is elegant, fine crops grown growls; but she he ps him off with his

was a polite man, and said whatever was says Peter, who began to be afraid of my I hope the day will come when you can

day at bu . a. M. and B . E. M. Sunday School he worse if he couldn't help it. Lesten was greatly disposed to talk. to me now, Corney; I want yo to help | "I am, Peter, my son," says he; "I am 'bout?" he replies. may refrontly, sortion Sanday 10 g. a. m. and 7 me in this business; and here are five getting wake; just touch my his again report one how hot your head is?"

P. M. Sanday School 2 g. M. summers in gold if ye do what I bid ye with the jug. All! Peter, Peter, you wat- she continues, and presently he breaks for Services 100; a. M. and 70; p. M. Sunday You know that ye were always reckoned cred the drink." r. m. sanday from a now that ye we get and before No, indeed, father, but it's the taste is "Yez zur -zic's a 'orse-wearing zelf

for each other."

eny no means, but by yourself; and you'r to past and to be my a hier field that

ve want to make ver will before ye die; and then I'll send for the neighbors, and Pilly Scoulers, the second parter, and ye'll tell him what to write leaving all the saw," said John Henry. "She punghed farm and everything to me, ye underaway at the ivory keys like mad, and the stand. And as the neighbors will see ye and hear yer voice, it will never be be-The quaintest thing of late in baby balk, lieved but it was himself that did it."

It is not that the kieses writes are must and yell only have to make a cross with

literary, resolute cold-hearted. Heizel- eMy factor quarrelled with him last A little box who attended a temperance Tom said he'd not give him the sites; at the cross to Con Cregan and his hears my boy?" "Yes, Lither, I have - quick - for we've notine to lose; it I feel my heart grows lighter after that.

My father did not here inneh time at returnsher a pair of five-and-a-half gioves with- basket, and listened till they were gone, was assuming, turned all the people into out finding out how much squeezing her some minutes; and then, in a costume as another room to let his father die in

stant before my eyes, as I sat by a little brogues in the corner. his knee. On the return trip the seats ken one, and surveyed the proceeding. It sure that was a joke about the two acres was a large room, at one end of which at the cross, body wid nessing in their lass goin' to was a bed, and beside it was a table with. a little further off was another table, at that; won't I make the neighbors laugh While T. D. Jones was in Columbus which sat Billy Seanlan, with all manner hearty to-morrow when I tell them all modeling his bast of Chase, a young man of writing material before him. The about it !" gathering with the following inquiry: three deep round the walls, all intently "Er-er-say! er-er so you're the man-er- eager and anxions for the coming event; that makes mud heads, am't you?" "Yes," Peter hintself went from place to place, said old Tom, blandty; "do you want a trying to smother his grief, and occasionally helping the company to whisky; tray me!" says Peter, trembling with Here is a poet who says: "I'm sitting which was supplied with more than ac-fright.

think "Whilst he is string on the strand trickery could not deprive the scene of a my father; "the last sentence ever he with fille folded hands, his family at certain solemnity. The misty distance of spoke;" and here he gave a low, wicked; home may be suffering for the necessarily decided the half lighted room; the highly wrought laugh that made myself shake with before the day slips slowly by, and see expression of the country people's faces, lear. never more intensely excited than at . A stranger from the country observing some moment of this kind; the low, out his hand; "a bargain; yer a deep en ordinary roller rule on the table, took dependrawn breatlings, unbroken save it up, and enquiring its use was answer- by a sign or a sob; the tribute of affectionate sorrow to some lost friend, whose to ask unnecessary questions, he turned memory was thus forcibly brought back it over and up and down repetitedly, and -these were all so real, that, as I looked, at last in a paroxyism of buffled curiosity. a thrilling scene of awer stole over me,

and I actually shock with fear. A low, faint cough from the dark corner where the bed stood seemed to cause even a deeper stillness; and then, in a down close. The barber inquired if he silence, where the buzzing of a fly would

make my will !"

unaided resolutions. You must ask God sat, fate of the dying man, or the un. The aged, the bald, and the plain are

tre.

Another chorns of the company seemed

little snug basket near the fire; but I and never was there a better son or de- privilege of leading her my umbrella in We are prepared to do Premiptly, Store By, and a dieln't speak, for I was frightened. It center boy !- have you that down? - I a rain storm. CITY BATTS. ALL EINDS OF PRINTING. IN a was still repeated louder, and then came bequeath unto my son Peter the whole | She's married and she's got an old rhiof my two farms of Killamundoonery and noceros of a husband. He makes it a "Con Crogan! Con, I say, open the Knockschboora, with the fallow mead- practice to come home tight at 11 o'clock ows behind Lynch's house; the forge every other night, and has for years, and I knew the voice well; it was Peter and right of turf on the Dooran bog. I he can't remember that she ever gave him

pull, and seemed considerable refreshed by the time she is saying:

"About an hour age," said Peter, in a be; "oh, I remember; at the lime kilu. you will be found dead by the roadside perceive greatly agitated. He died like two potato gardens at Noonau's. "Whazzer mean by verzhigo!" he

"That's bad," says my father, for he "Ain't you gettin wake, father, darlin?" "I'm so glad you got home all right. fathers lequacion-ness; for to say the pass more of your time at home. It is "It is had," said Peter; but it would fruth, the peach got into his head, and he dreadful how your business drives you.

lavin' you," says Peter, and again a low chorus of compassionate pity normared through the wide cabin.

"Well, I'm nearly done new," says my fither. There's only one little stot o. ground remaining, and put it on you. Peter -as ye wish to live a good man, and tie with the same easy heart as I do now -that ye mind my last words to ye. Are ye listening - are the reighbor up. listening ?-is | Billy | Semian - ii-ten-

minding, characted the whole andi-Well, then, it's my last will and testa-

ment, and may give me over the justhere he took a long drink - and may that as enger about this as every other part of dinner as if he had? It her fifty dollars, blessed liquor be paison to me if I'm not A lattle girl in a Western city, seeing a . "The ream must be very dark;" says the will ; I say, then, I bequeath the lit-4 - the plat at the dress touts to poor C To be sure it will but have not fear ! Oregon, for he has a supersolouser, men Be a triend to him. P ter, deer; never let him want while ye have it yourself-thick of nie on my death bed whenever be asks to for any tribe week about the Easter ches; and Father Is it down, Billy Scanlan? the two seres, and that breky new! Come along, new forever, An, blessed be the minus! Buce learned never to put strong drink to may must be all finished before the day says he an good work makes an easy company's good health, and many happy

"My real number is six, but my hand his toil 4, for he just wrapped his hig." What hig was going to add, there's no coat round him, and shipped on the saying; but Peter, who was now terribly And the great, thick-headed lunatic got brogues, left the house. I sat up in the frightened at the lively tone the sick man

When they were all gone, Peter slipped I think I see the whole scene this in- back to father, who was putting on his

who loves children took the little one on window with one pane, and that a bro- "Con," says he, "ye did it all well; but

"Of course it was, Peter!" srys he

"What?" exclaimed Peter, in amazement. "Tell'em all about it !" 'Faith, and why shouldn't I?" returned

'You would't be mean enough to be

Sure ye wouldn't be mean enough to slowly by. I hely told my hands and All'my consciousness of the deceit and go against yer father's dying words!" says

'Very well, Con!" says Peter, holding

Father only chuckled a little at this ; but said nothing. And so it ended, and my father slipped quietly over the bog, mighty well satis-

fied with the legacy he left himself. And thus we became the owners of the Nttle spot known to the this day as Con's

Happy is that human being who has the tact to do a disagreable thing beauti-"Where's Billy Scanlan? I want to fully. Here are the men of America continually babbling concerning the aggre-"He's here, father," said Peter, taking gate height of feminine hats in theatre ausee who's the boss boy of Detroit, and Billy by the hand, and leading him to the diences. And yet no manager in the land has had the wit to remove these "Write what I bid ye, Billy, and be torments in the simple manner adopted quick ; for I haven't a long time lafore by the functionary of a French provincial me here. I die a good Catholic, though theatre. He made no boisterous obserwash, and it comes out clean. So if there Father O'Rafferty won't give me the vations; he gave no stern orders; not he. A general shorts of muttered, "Oh! play-bills this master-piece of genius." The manager bogs that all good-looking the company up to the when he looked out of that,—whip his." ment will exceed those of the Cambridge. musha, musha !" was now heard through ladies will remove their hats for the acnot correct them by self-condemnation or the room; but, whether in grief over the commodation of the rest of the audience.

The Coming Wife.

to approve these charitable expres- She's a little bit of a woman, all patience and sunshine, and I'll spoil the "I bequeath unto my son, Peter- | best silk hat that money could buy for the

dry. Let me taste what ye have in the room, where a good fire awaits him. She draws off his boots, unbuttons his Here the dying man took a very hearty | collar, helps him off with his coat, and all

"Poor Henry! how sorry I am that you "Where was I, Billy Scanlan?" says had this attack of vertigo! I'm afraid that

vest and pleasantly continues:

"Whaz bizshnes-whaz yer talking

down and exclaims

out flast's can-wisizi was dead! Next morning she never refers to, the subject, but pleasantly inquires now he slept, and if his mind is clear. His boots may be missing an the yells out: "Whar'n thunders my boots!"

"Right here, my dear?" she replies and she bands them out, all nicely blacked

If she wants a dress, or a hat, or a cloak, he yells out that hat schold expenses are "Yes, sir; yes, lather, we're all enting him up, she hever 'sasses" him married a Congressman, nor declares that she will write to her mother and tell her

"That's so my dear-times are hard, she says, and she gets up just as good He may come hor e tight at supper time, but she is not beked. She remarks

to make his studi les she pretends not doors where there is but one, and in try ing for at door he strikes the floor like the full of a charick. "We make r jew that chair way for?" he ell sound no replies:

"It's that mole in the carpet - I knew you south stumble!" and she helps him up and brings him a strong can of teas They do not keep a servent and when cold weather comes she never thought of planking hers if down in a drair opposite

1-mark that old baldhead!

No, she didn'tresoft to any such base and tyrannical measures. When daylight comes she slips of out bed, makes two fires, warms his seeks and then bending over him, she whisputs:

"Arise dariing and greet the festive

morn!" He's sick s metimes, and I've known that woman to bax him for two straight hours to take the doctor's medicine, turn over his pillow wenty-two times, keep a wet cloth on his head, pure his corn down, down town and comes home with his ear bitten up and his nose pointing to the northeast she aquires how the horse happened to runway with him, and she says she is thankfi that he wash't killed. She has an excussion anything, and she never admits that are one but herselt is to blame number of presumptions, illb-red, and about anythin.

A Hmaged Trunk. "Do you se that trunk, sir?" demanded an indignat traveler of Charley Bender, the compons Lake Shore baggage It is the bubbling stream that flows changes of ching. They then lug it down here a he last minute, with the handle burs one end, and expect it to go through at enough to allow a her e-

quest." From that auspicious night the An old in fell down near them the oth-

WHAT IS HIS CREED?

He left a load of anthracite In front of a poor woman's door, When the deep snow, frozen and white, Wrapped street and square, mountain and moor That was his deed; He did it well ; "What was his creed?" I cannot tell.

Blessed "in his basket and in his store," In sitting down and rising up : When more he got he gave the more, Withholding not the crust and cup. He took the lead In each good task. What was his creed?" I did pot ask.

His charity was like the snow. Soft, white, and silent in its fall! Not like the noisy winds that blow From shrivering trees the leaves : a pall For flowers and weed, Drooping below. "What was his creed?"

The poor man know. He had great faith indoaves of bread. For hungry people, young and old, And hope inspired, kind words he said · To those he sheltered from the cold. For we must feed As well as pray. "What was his creed?"

I cannot say. In war 's he did not put his trust. His faith in words he never writ ; He loved to share his cup and crust With all mankind who needed it. . In time of need A triend was he.

What was his creed?" He toll not me. He put his trust in beaven, and he And what he gave in charity Sweetuned his sleep and daily bread. let us take heed For life is brief. What was his creed ?"

M lacy and Labor.

What his belief?"

which seems indeed to be the only thing paid for one dezelors where her over the paid for one dezelors where her cents, and for two buttoned glav arises from the impusture age at which two and a half.

our young min began to med He with the moral character and political desti- the same will be shown. nies of the country? a country liable to fluctuations of its public policy. The ignorant boys in our public assemblies must inevitably produce flipp int legisliction, not only upon the foreign board, but upon the mind of the stranger and

upon the country. agent, as he srveyed a demolished pack- gently; the little rivulet which runs along ing box, to wich a check was hanging day and night by the farm house, that is the start, Mr. Glaisher's pulse stood at that corresponded with one he held in his useful rather than the swollen food or hand. Thatrunk is ruined, sir, and I warring cataract. Niagara excites our wondemand damaes." "Yes sir," asid the der; and we stand amazed at the powersmiling Chars, "you ought to have pay greatness of God there, as he portes in for that trund People get a tender little from the hollow of his hand. Batone Nitrunk like tha and pack it up for a hun- agara is enough for the continent or the dred miles' joiney as if they were going world, while the same world requires to the Pyrands. They put in two or thousands and tens of thousands of silver thousands and gently flowing rivulets that three good soil hams, a crock or two of water every ferm and garden, and shall be could no longer use his hands and apple butter, sack of double X family flow on every day and night in their gen- had to pull the string of the valve with his flour, ten or ifteen pounds of nails, a tle, quiet beauty. So with the acts of teeth. few pounds o shot, new castings for a our lives. It is not by great deeds, like couple of pighs, and three or four those of the myrters, good is to be done, but by the daily and quiet virtues of

Town and Country in England.

A writer says : "Tar sharpness of the lines which separate the English metropolis from districts in every respect thoroughly rural, the abraptness with which the city and its influences leave off and Next door to the German Theological Seminary, the country with its quiet and privete, hardly understand. On the broad scale Own & HURLBUT. begins, is something that Americans can with which we are accustomed to think of territory, and with our progressive, rastless spirit, we can hardly concerve that so many cuermons cittee in so small an island would permit of anything really DR. C. s. STOCKTON. rustic between them, or, at least, that the inhabitants should retain anything of the ideal country simplicity. But with all England's newspapers, telegraphs and wonderful facilities for rapid communication, the echoes of her great cities reach but faintly the ears of her country population, or produce but little effect thereon, and the interior of the island remains still the ideal of all that is characteristic

of and beautiful in the rural. Even the rear of London's mighty stri'e seems to die away in the smoke and fog of the great city, and the influence of its commounty of ever three million people is ess noticeable upon the country population within a circuit of fifty totles from ascent r. than is that of New York's anijon willing similar electit of many times that extent; while the brand Kag ish farmer's inhocence of the world, of an ze be. Harosseound spart, and is, indeed, semuthing of which the American f to-lev can hardly conceive."

The Glove-Makers. In France not less than 12.000 women are employed in the glove trade in the The working name is the only substantial the meanment of the Loire above. In the entizen, and the nation is strong in 103 - Grenolde factors there are 1,200 who cut position to their number. There is in the the gloves, making on an average four country, a very prevalent distante for prondred and fifty thousand a year. A work. The overer tasks of inclustry are smale Louse at Channont (Haute Marne almost despicel, and social infustry discountry 2,051 stitemers. There are three verts from the legitimate, which goes to separate kind of work in glove inding lessen the greater result of human labor. enting stitching and finishing Monusu Our people prefer to be professional men ally do the entting; but lately they have and hence the enormous disproportion. employed at the Granuble magnification Perhaps the root, indisputable sign to four hundred or five hundred wom in who the politician, is the singular dependence place the leather upon the iron hand which we exhibit upon hereign labor ent it with the aid of a balancier and pre

There is a morbal vinity at work, pare it for sawing. The stitchers more of its wholescone characteristics, frames seventy five continues (th) cent-) which diffused its care ruity years ugo. The mistress deducts lifty ecutiones, and The cry or to-klay is "ewint of money." The workwornen is o'dired to turnish the The proper subject or complaint is a silk at a cost of about forcy continues want of industry, labor and energy. We three frames thirty centumes (66 cents) rehave money enough in proportion to it, mains for one dozen pairs, or thirty cenbut perhaps full short in our need to extimes (6 cents a pan) A good worker can tend and pave our avenues of pleasure make at most four pair a day, but the uni and vain protence. The misfortune jurity of women do not make more than Browners Crieras.

public affairs. They commit themselves | New Weather Vane. The old weather Hight the fire or there won't be any lighted under the guidance and taition of some cock has two essential faults; it indicates petty ward hero of politics, a lopting cer- a direction when there is a dead calse. It tain measures and policy, which in the gives no means of learning the force of of good and skillful labor. Hence we course of the same, by exhibiting merely find that they resort to all sorts of shifts, its hearz mtal component. M. Tany prowhich has a diminishing effect upon their poses the arrangement to be attached to talent and power of industry. 'Very few the ordinary lightning rod. Just above young men, under thirty, are in posses- a suitable shoulder on the latter is place. sion of opinions and a character of their a copper ring, growed and made into own. The bias may be concealed, but a pulley easily rotated in a horizontal they feel and obey it until then. It is a plane. Around this passes a knotted cord. subject of regret, that the seats of Leg- the ends of which are secured to the exislature are thrown open to men of no tremities of a short stick or metal rod, to power, (save that of a political nature); which is secured a simple streamer. Thus constructed the vane indicates a calm by THE MONTCLAIR LIBRARY. him some soa). When he gets into a fight no power of discernment, no financial falling vertically, and basides shows the nor governing policy, and already com- strength of the wind by being blown out mitted to false doctrines which become more or less from the lightning rod. As permanently scated in their political is evident, it is capable of motion in every direction, so that if there exist in the reasoning. What will be the effect upon wind upward tending vertical components Magazines and New Books purchase t every month.

> ALTITUDE AT WHICH MEN CAN LIVE-There has been a great deal of discus- MISS CLARA EVELAND'S sion as to the altitude at which human beings can exist, and Mr. Glaisher, the Corner of Linden Avenue and Thomas Street. zeronaut, can tell us as much about it as anybody. In July 1872, Mr. Coxwell and he ascended in a balloon to the poor- Miss L. L. BIDDULPH'S mous height of 38,000 feet. Previous to At 17,000 feet the pulse of the former was at 84, that of the latter at 100. At 19, 000 feet Glaisher's hands and hips were quite blue, but not his face. At 21,000 feet he heard his hourt beating, and his breathing became oppressed; at 29,000

HUGE TELESCOPE -A telescope of immense proportions is in course of manufacture at the Paris Observatory, but is EXACT TRUTHFULNESS .- It is smoke to far fromits completion. It was comme. ced the eyes, and vinegar to the teeth, to in 1865, by Leon Foucast, but the fly to ride in the end. That's the way deal with men of loose and imperfect death of that savant, and the events of your truns get broken my dear sir. perception, and careless statements. Dr. 1870 and 1871, interrupted this work, Thirty-five Six y-four, Cleveland branch. Johnson is reported to have said, "If the which was subsequently resumed under An right Good morning. The inchild says he looked out of this window, M. Wolf. The power of the new instruwhipped till this kind of falsehood is the largest known; its length will be fo.-The Genan Crown Prince has brought beaten out of him. Delight in accuracy ty-uine feet, and its diameter six feet six of perception, and truthfulness in all the linches, while the dimensions of Herschel's details of statement, should be inculcated, mirror will be of glass, but the surface "I die in peace with all my neighbors were invisible at that wise man's thea-

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Furniture and Pianos MOVED WITH CARE. Also Gen-eral TRUCKING and other TEAM WORK. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

LOWARD WILDE at the OLD FAMILY STORE

BLOOMFIELD CENTER Offers for sale a large sind choice assortment of

Groceries. Provisions. Dry Goods. Crockery and Stone Ware, Oil

Cloths. Shades and

Fixtures.

Which will be a so in a re to suit the citues.





